

COLL. CAT.

WX

28

AP4

P5M5

# Dedicatory Services

OF THE

# Methodist Episcopal Hospital,

South Broad Street,

BELOW WOLFE,

PHILADELPHIA.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1892,

COMMENCING AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.



## PRESENT BUILDINGS:

PAVILION A, CONTAINING TWO PUBLIC WARDS.

ADMINISTRATION BUILDING, TO BE KNOWN AS THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL MEMORIAL.  
THE KITCHEN AND BOILER HOUSE.

THE CHARLES E. COULSTON BUILDING, TO PROVIDE FOR SEPARATE OPERATING  
ROOM (WILL BE READY BY JUNE 1ST).

THE AMBULANCE STABLE AND THE LAUNDRY.

*The Buildings will be open for inspection from 11 A. M., and during  
the following day.*

SEP 6 1962

## Board of Trustees.

PRESIDENT, JAMES GILLINDER.

VICE-PRESIDENTS, STEPHEN GREENE, J. H. HARGIS, D.D.

TREASURER, PETER LAMB.

SECRETARY, REV. GEO. CUMMINS.

SOLICITOR, C. W. McKEEHAN, ESQ.

REV. C. W. BICKLEY.

REV. C. W. BUOY, D.D.

REV. GEORGE CUMMINS.

REV. S. W. GEHRETT.

JAMES GILLINDER.

STEPHEN GREENE.

REV. J. H. HARGIS, D.D.

GEORGE KESSLER.

PETER LAMB.

JAMES LONG.

REV. J. S. J. McCONNELL, D.D.

M. S. McCULLOUGH.

REV. JAMES NEILL.

REV. W. S. PUGH.

CHARLES SCOTT.

JOHN SIMMONS.

REV. W. SWINDELLS, D.D.

REV. S. W. THOMAS, D.D.

H. C. WOOD, M. D.

JOHN J. ZIEGLER.

## Building Committee.

JAMES GILLINDER, CHAIRMAN.

C. W. BUOY, SECRETARY.

STEPHEN GREENE.

JOHN J. ZIEGLER.

JOHN SIMMONS.

J. H. HARGIS.

JOHN GILLESPIE.

ARCHITECT, THOMAS P. LONSDALE.

## Officers of the Hospital.

SUPERINTENDENT, A. RITTENHOUSE, D. D.

DIRECTRESS, MISS LINDA RICHARDS.

APOTHECARY, MISS ANNA LORD.

## Medical Staff.

### PHYSICIANS.

JOHN H. LLOYD, A. B., M. D.

RICHARD C. NORRIS, A. B., M. D.

FREDERICK A. PACKARD, A. B., M. D.

W. C. HOLLOPETER, A. B., M. D.

### SURGEONS.

JOHN B. ROBERTS, A. B., M. D.

HENRY R. WHARTON, A. B., M. D.

H. H. KYNETT, A. B., M. D.

GEO. ERETY SHOEMAKER, A. B., M. D.

### RESIDENTS.

DR. R. C. YENNY, A. B.

DR. A. M. POLK, A. B.



FOUNDER—SCOTT STEWART, M. D.







ADMINISTRATION BUILDING,  
TO BE KNOWN AS THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL MEMORIAL.



# Order of Exercises.

## I. Anthem—Psalm XXIV

The earth *is* the LORD'S, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This *is* the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who *is* this King of glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The LORD of hosts, he *is* the King of glory. Selah.

## II. Scripture Lesson (Responsive).

Rev. J. A. M. Chapman, D. D.

*Leader.* And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.—Matt. 4: 23.

*Congregation.* And his fame went throughout all Syria; and they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments, and those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatic, and those that had the palsy; and he healed them.—Matt. 4: 24.

*L.* Then he called his twelve disciples together, and gave them power and authority over all devils, and to cure diseases. And he sent them to preach the kingdom of God, and to heal the sick.—Luke 9: 1-2.

*C.* And they departed, and went through the towns, preaching the gospel, and healing everywhere.—Luke 9: 6.

*L.* And behold they brought to him a man sick of the palsy, lying on a bed; and Jesus seeing their faith said unto the sick of the palsy: Son be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee.—Matt. 9: 2.

*C.* And behold certain of the scribes said within themselves: This man blasphemeth.—Matt. 9: 3.

*L.* And Jesus knowing their thoughts said, Wherefore, think ye evil in your hearts? For whether is easier to say thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say: Arise and walk.

*C.* But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins (then saith he to the sick of the palsy) Arise, take up thy bed, and go unto thine house.—Matt. 9: 4-6.

*L.* And immediately he arose up before them, and took up that whereon he lay, and departed to his own house, glorifying God.

*C.* And they were all amazed, and they glorified God, and were filled with fear, saying: We have seen strange things to-day.—Luke 5: 25, 26.

*L.* Now when John had heard in the prison the words of Christ, he sent two of his disciples, and said unto him, Art thou he that should come or do we look for another?—Matt. 11: 2-3.

*C.* Jesus answered and said unto them, Go and shew John again those things which ye do hear and see: The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have the gospel preached to them. And blest is *he*, whosoever shall not be offended in me.—Matt. 11: 4-6.



*Z.* When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory.—Matt. 25 : 31.

*C.* And before him shall be gathered all nations : and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth *his* sheep from the goats.—Matt. 25 : 32.

*Z.* And he shall set the sheep on his right hand but the goats on the left.—Matt. 25 : 33.

*C.* Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat : I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink : I was a stranger, and ye took me in ; naked, and ye clothed me : I was sick, and ye visited me ; I was in prison and ye came unto me.—Matt. 25 : 44, 36.

*Z.* Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungered, and fed *thee* ? or thirsty, and gave *thee* drink ? When saw we thee a stranger, and took *thee* in ? or naked, and

clothed *thee* ? Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee ? —Matt. 25 : 37-39.

*C.* And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done *it* unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done *it* unto me.—Matt. 25 : 40.

*Z.* As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all *men*, especially unto them who are of the household of faith. —Gal. 6 : 10.

*C.* Ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts 20 : 35.

*Z.* If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God ; if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth : that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ : to whom be praise and dominion forever and ever. —Amen. 1 Peter 4 : 11.

*C.* Blessing, and honor, and glory and power be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever.—Rev. 5 : 13.

### III. Prayer.

Rev. James Neill.

### IV. Hymn, 197, C. M.

Rev. T. B. Neely, D.D.

We may not climb the heavenly steeps  
To bring the Lord Christ down ;  
In vain we search the lowest deeps,  
For him no depths can drown.

But warm, sweet, tender, even yet  
A present help is he ;  
And faith has yet its Olivet,  
And love its Galilee.

The healing of the seamless dress  
Is by our beds of pain ;  
We touch him in life's throng and press,  
And we are whole again.

Through him the first fond prayers are said  
Our lips of childhood frame ;  
The last low whispers of our dead  
Are burdened with his name.

O Lord and Master of us all,  
Whate'er our name or sign,  
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,  
We test our lives by thine !  
—John G. Whittier.

### V. Address.

Horatio C. Wood, M. D., LL. D.



## VI. Hymn, 892, S. M.

Rev. Dr. W. W. Evans.

YE HAVE DONE IT UNTO ME.

We give thee but thine own,  
Whate'er the gift may be :  
All that we have is thine alone,  
A trust, O Lord, from thee.

May we thy bounties thus  
As stewards true receive,  
And gladly, as thou blestest us,  
To thee our first-fruits give.

To comfort and to bless,  
To find a balm for woe,  
To tend the lone and fatherless,  
Is angels' work below.

And we believe thy word,  
Though dim our faith may be ;  
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,  
We do it unto thee.

—*William W. Howe.*

## VII. Address.

Rev. M. Hulburd, D.D.

## VIII. Hymn, 578, S. M.

Rev. S. W. Thomas, D.D.

RECOMPENSE OF TOIL.

Laborers of Christ, arise,  
And gird you for the toil !  
The dew of promise from the skies  
Already cheers the soil.

Go where the sick recline,  
Where the mourning hearts deplore ;  
And where the sons of sorrow pine,  
Dispense your hallowed store.

Be faith, which looks above,  
With prayer, your constant guest ;  
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love  
A mantle round your breast.

So shall you share the wealth  
That earth may ne'er despoil,  
And the blest gospel's saving health  
Repay your arduous toil.

—*Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney.*

## IX. Presentation of the buildings by Stephen Greene, representing the Building Committee.

## X. Acceptance of the buildings by James Gillinder, President of the Board of Trustees.

## XI. Dedicatory Hymn, 6.

Rev. J. B. Graw, D.D.

O thou Divine Physician,  
Who walked o'er Judah's plain ;  
And 'mid its homes of sorrow  
Paused by its beds of pain.  
Who spake in tones of power,  
The healing word of love ;  
And from its hearts of anguish,  
Bade pain and sin remove.

We bring our sick and wounded  
In loving arms to Thee,  
And beg in Thy compassion  
Thy healing ministry.  
We know Thy grace abideth,  
A changeless, timeless dower ;  
And Faith Thy garment touching  
Yields blessing every hour.

Within this house of mercy,  
Reared by Thy children's love,  
Be present by Thy spirit,  
Send virtue from above.  
Stretch forth Thy hand restoring,  
Give sight to darkened eyes,  
And to the bruised and smitten  
Sweet music for their sighs.

O, Christ, whose word controlling,  
Rebuked the fevered brow ;  
Bade death itself surrender,  
And to Thy scepter bow,  
When work for Thee is ended,  
And dawns the soul's release,  
Speak Thou the word of healing,  
That gives eternal peace.

—*Rev. C. W. Buoy, D. D.*

## **XII. Dedication**

**Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, D.D., LL. D.**

### **Dedicatory Address.**

Dearly beloved : It is meet and right that houses erected for the relief of our fellow-beings should be especially set apart and dedicated to that sacred use. For such a dedication we are now assembled. With gratitude, therefore, to Almighty God, who hath signally blessed his servants in their holy enterprise of erecting this structure, we dedicate it to the glory of God for the tender, wise and devout care of all sick and suffering who may be received within its walls. We dedicate these buildings as a part of the Methodist Episcopal Hospital, to be opened on the same terms to Jew and Gentile, Protestant and Catholic, Heathen and Infidel, and without discrimination as to color, race, or nationality. And, as the dedication of this place for the alleviation of pain and disease is vain without the solemn consecration of us who now worship here, I call upon you all to dedicate yourselves anew to the service of God. To him let our souls be dedicated, that they may be renewed after the image of Christ, whose touch carries healing with it. To him let our bodies, whether well or ill, be dedicated, that they may be fit temples for the indwelling of the Holy Ghost. To him may our labors and business be dedicated, that their fruit may tend to the glory of his great name and to the advancement of his kingdom. And that he, the great author of all healing and comfort, may graciously accept this our solemn act, let us pray.

### **Dedicatory Prayer.**

O, most gracious Lord ! thou great Physician of body and soul alike ! We acknowledge that we are not worthy to offer unto thee anything belonging unto us. Yet we beseech thee to accept to thy service the dedication of this place of humane ministration as an instrumentality for glorifying thy name, in the lengthening of human life, and in relieving its sufferings, and for setting to the world the Godly example of giving rest to the weary and heavy laden.

We thank thee for thy servant departed whose profound sympathy and open hand have laid the foundations of this house of healing. Thou didst give him the thought for this work, and to thee be all the glory for the great inspiration. Only through thy children do thy divine thoughts take form and become powerful for good among men.

Regard in great loving kindness the many others who have co-operated, or shall hereafter co-operate, by the bestowment of their means, by generous sympathy by public appeal, and by strong faith, toward the ultimate completion and successful operation of this place of holy aid and comfort to the sorrowing world.

Grant, if in harmony with thy wise will, that the remaining departments of this structure may be completed, and that there may come such generous bestowments of gifts that in future, as with the place we now consecrate to thee, we may see a wider and deeper proof that thou art pleased with the undertaking of thy servants.

Be pleased, O God, to grant that all who shall be charged with the oversight of this place shall fear God and love even the most difficult and exacting parts of the responsible ministry which shall be placed upon them. While endeavoring to be the instruments of healing others, may they possess that great faith in the Healing One which comes from touching the hem of his robe.

Grant that all who, on trembling feet, or by the friendly hands of others, shall be borne within these walls, may feel that they have come not merely to the side of this place of healing, but that they are entering the waters of restoration. So may the angel who troubles the waters of this Bethesda give spiritual healings to all who, in the long centuries to come, shall turn their weary eyes hitherward.

May the word of God be so much the law and joy of this place that, while the body may suffer, the inward man may be renewed day by day. May thy promises become so precious to all who may suffer here that, like thy servant Paul, they may forget the agony from the thorn when thou answerest back to the thrice-repeated prayer for its removal: "My grace is sufficient for thee."

Grant that similar institutions, springing from the consecrated means and great faith of thy children in all lands, may take form, and, by ministering to the suffering, thus cement again the bonds of our broken humanity.

May thy people everywhere grow into a holy temple of sympathy and beneficence.

Now, therefore, arise, O Lord, and come into this place of holy ministration. Let thine eyes be ever open toward all who shall be ministered unto, or who shall minister here. When the suffering one turns to thee by day, or in the agony and silence and sleeplessness of night, hear thou the prayer and give thy restoring help. And when our days of suffering shall have ended here, grant that we be admitted, with bodies glorified and immortal, into the house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens, whose inhabitants shall never say, "I am sick."

And to the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost, be glory and praise, world without end. Amen.

### XIII. Hymn 1059, 7, 6.

Rev. C. W. Bickley.

#### BRIEF SORROW—ETERNAL REST.

Brief life is here our portion;  
Brief sorrow, short lived care;  
The life that knows no ending,  
The tearless life, is there.  
O happy retribution!  
Short toil, eternal rest;  
For mortals and for sinners  
A mansion with the blest!

And now we fight the battle,  
But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown;  
But He whom now we trust in  
Shall then be seen and known;  
And they that know and see him  
Shall have him for their own;

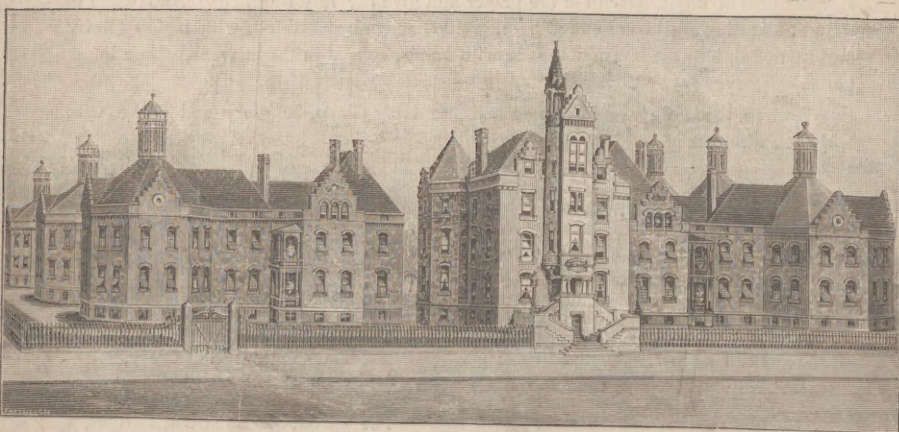
The morning shall awaken,  
The shadows shall decay,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day.  
There God, our King and Portion,  
In fullness of his grace,  
Shall we behold forever,  
And worship face to face.

O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.

--Bernard of Cluny. Tr. by J. M. Neale.

### XIV. Benediction.





THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL HOSPITAL IN THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.  
FRONT VIEW WHEN COMPLETED